

CHARLTON
COMICS
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ALL NEW

a Hanna-Barbera Production



YOGI BEAR

YOGI BEAR

NO. 19
AUG.
CDC

ONLY
20¢



YOGI BEAR HI, GUY!

YOGI, CAN YOU GIVE UP
YOUR GAME AWHILE?
I HAVE SOME IMPORTANT
JOBS FOR YOU TO
HANDLE!

RIGHT ON, SIR!
ANYTHING
YOU SAY!

GWEN KRAUSE

RAY DIRIGO



THE PARK GENERAL IS
GOING TO ENTERTAIN
A VERY SPECIAL V.I.P.
FROM WASHINGTON.

IT'S ABOUT
TIME THE
PRESIDENT
CAME TO
JELLYSTONE!

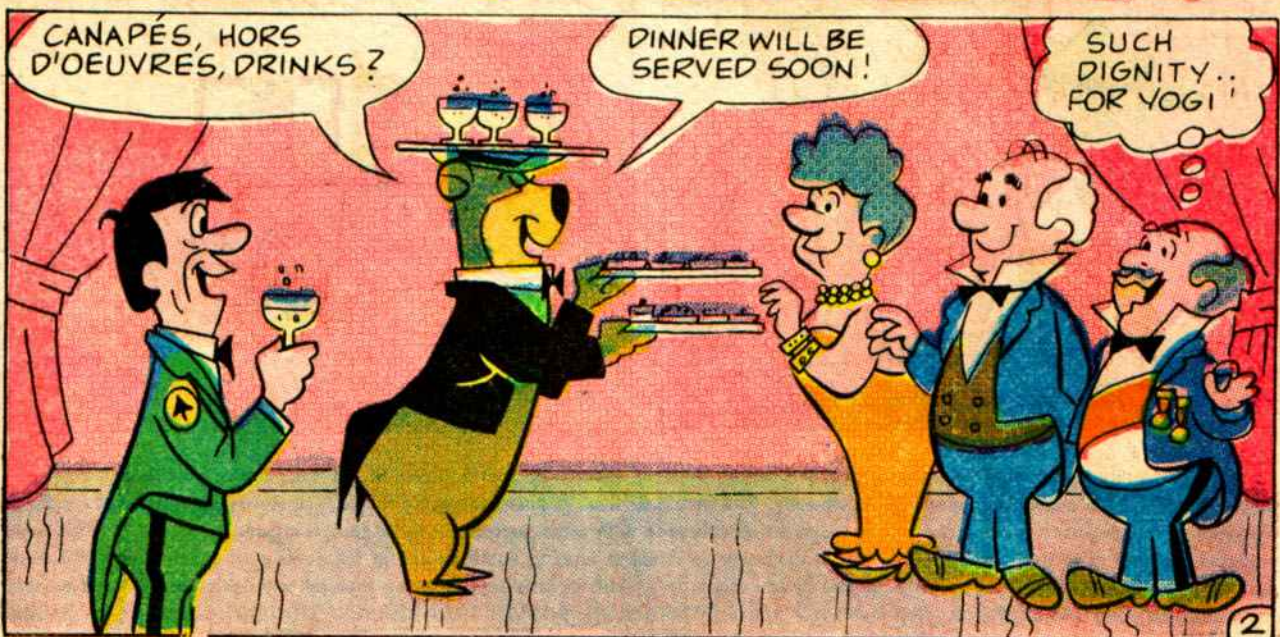
NO, IT'S NOT THE
PRESIDENT, YOGI!
THIS IS A BIG EVENT
FOR THE GENERAL
AND I'M **BANKING**
ON YOU FOR HELP!

AND YOU CAN
PUT YOUR
MONEY THERE
TOO, MR.
RANGER!



YOGI BEAR Vol. 4, No. 19, August, 1973.

published bimonthly by Charlton Publications, Inc. at Charlton Building, Division St., Derby, Conn. 06418. Second class postage paid at Derby, Conn. 06418. 20¢ per copy. Subscription \$1.20 annually. Paid in U.S.A. Geo. Wildman, Managing Editor. The stories, characters and incidents portrayed in this periodical are entirely fictitious, and no identification with actual persons, living or dead, is intended. This magazine has been produced and sold subject to the restrictions that it shall only be resold at retail as published and at full cover price. It is a violation of these stipulations for this magazine to be offered for sale by any vendor in a mutilated condition, or at less than full cover price. National Advertising Representatives: Dilo, 114 E. 32nd St., New York, N.Y. 10016 (212-686-9050). © 1973, HANNA-BARBERA PRODUCTIONS, INC. International copyright secured. All rights reserved.



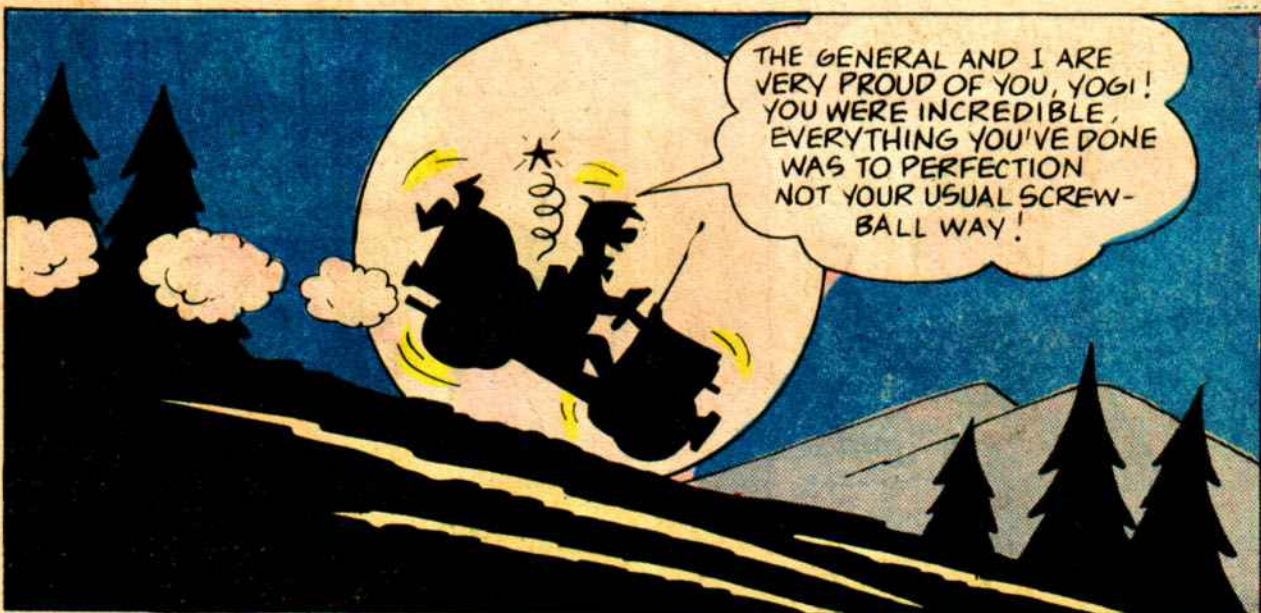
FOOLED RANGER SMITH, HE THOUGHT
I'D DO MY EXIT ACT WHEN HE ASKED
ME TO DO THE DISHES!



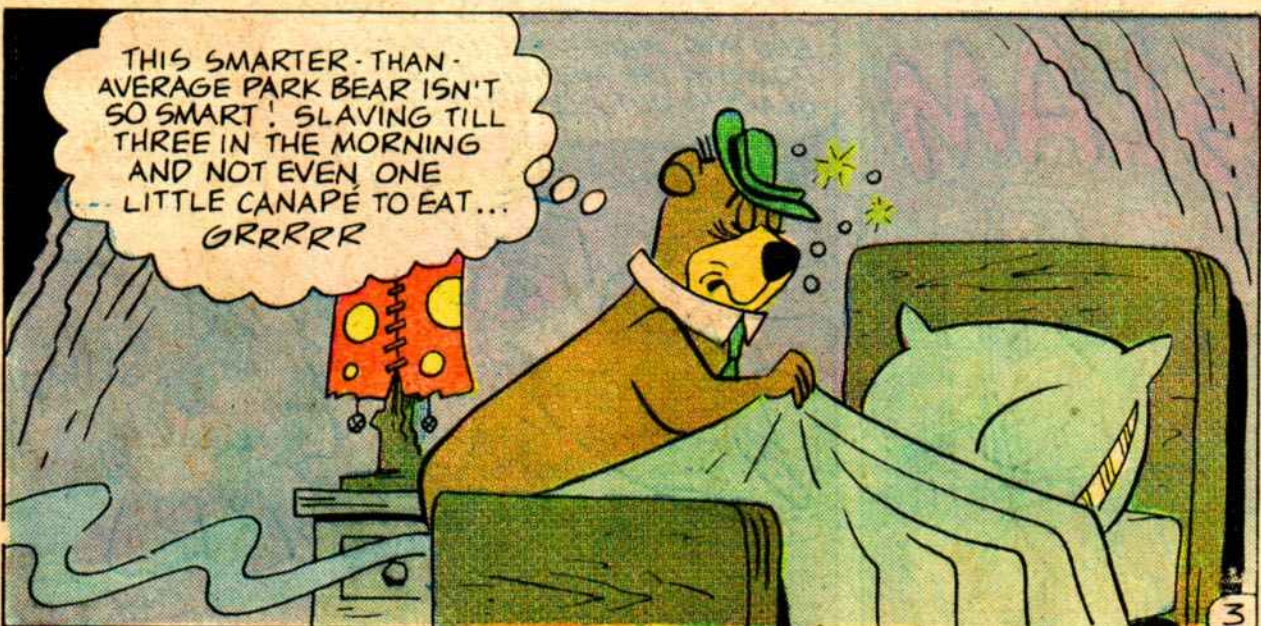
THIS WINDS UP THE
SPECIAL EVENT
AND I'M
BEAT!

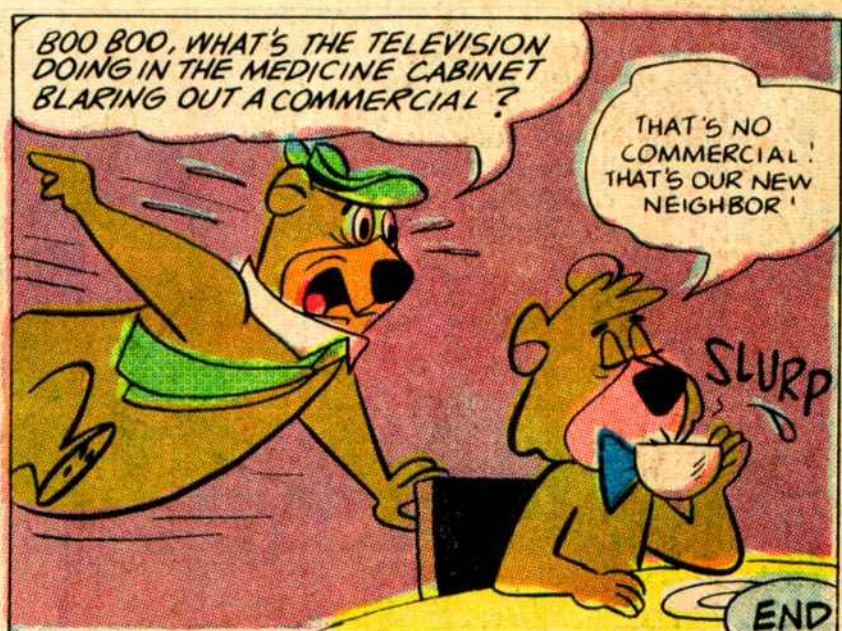
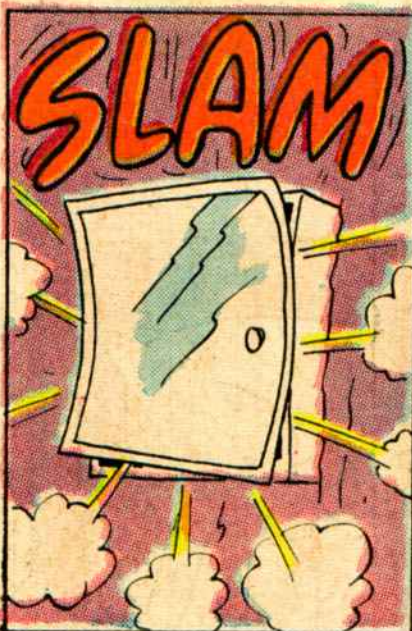
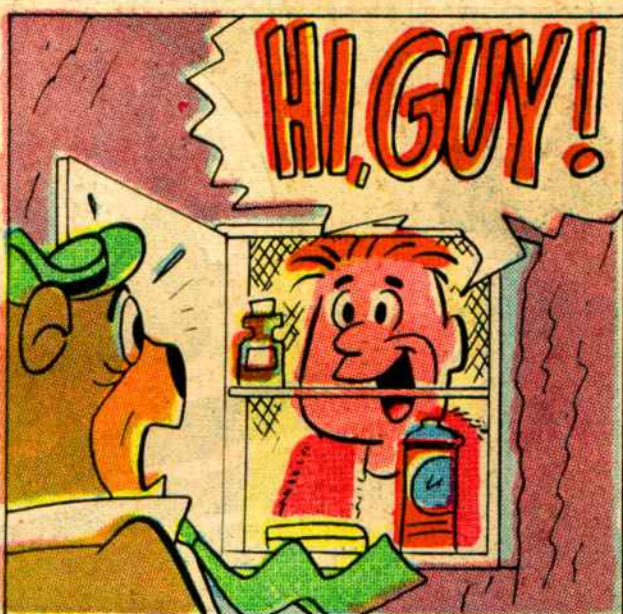


THE GENERAL AND I ARE
VERY PROUD OF YOU, YOGI!
YOU WERE INCREDIBLE,
EVERYTHING YOU'VE DONE
WAS TO PERFECTION
NOT YOUR USUAL SCREW-
BALL WAY!



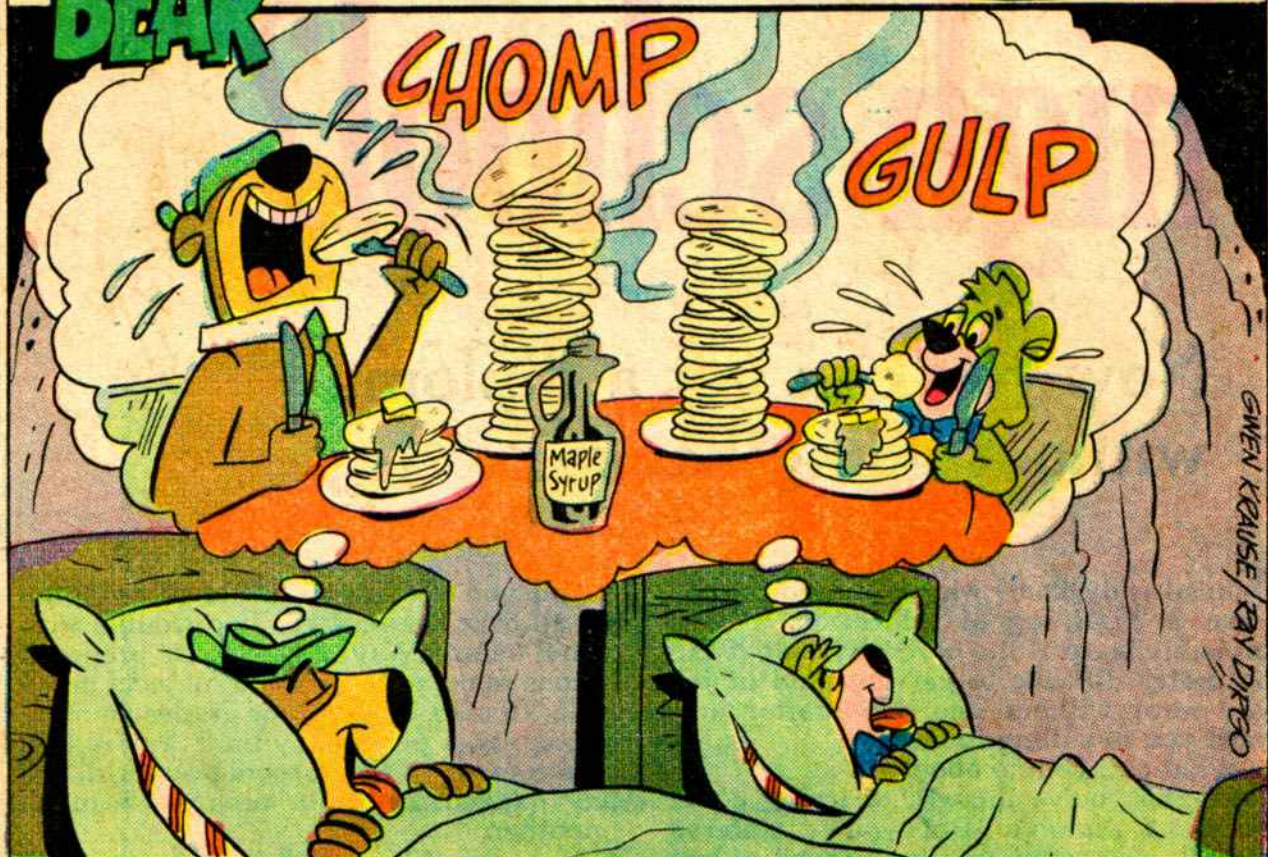
THIS SMARTER-THAN-
AVERAGE PARK BEAR ISN'T
SO SMART! SLAVING TILL
THREE IN THE MORNING
AND NOT EVEN ONE
LITTLE CANAPÉ TO EAT...
GRRRRR





YOGI BEAR

HOT CAKES



GIVEN KRAUSE / RAY DIERGO

WAKE UP, BOO BOO! I WAS HAVING A GREAT DREAM ABOUT EATING A TON OF PANCAKES!

ME TOO, YOGI! I WONDER WHERE WE CAN GET SOME!



D-5240

MAYBE RANGER SMITH WILL KNOW WHERE WE CAN GET SOME PANCAKES, BOO BOO!

I SURE HOPE SO, YOGI! THE RANGER HAS BEEN AWFULLY MAD AT US LATELY FOR STEALING PICNIC BASKETS!



I GUESS WE'LL JUST HAVE TO DO
A LOT OF QUICK TALKING. BOO BOO!

OK YOU TWO! I'LL HELP YOU OUT THIS TIME
BUT IF I EVER CATCH YOU STEALING ANOTHER
PICNIC BASKET, OFF TO THE ZOO FOR
YOU!

YOU TWO HAD BETTER EAT EVERY BITE OF THIS OR
I'LL SEND YOU TO THE ZOO ANYHOW! IT TOOK
ME TWO HOURS TO MAKE
ALL THESE!

I CAN HANDLE MY
HALF OF THEM!
HOW ABOUT YOU,
BOO BOO?

YOU BET,
YOGI!

BOO BOO, I DON'T KNOW
IF I'LL **EVER** WANT TO
SEE ANOTHER PANCAKE
AFTER THIS!

I CAN'T EAT
ANY MORE
EITHER, YOGI!

YOU TWO HAD BETTER EAT **ALL** OF
THOSE! I DIDN'T STAND THERE AND
COOK THEM FOR MY HEALTH YOU KNOW!

I'M ABOUT READY TO GO
HIBERNATE FOR A FEW
DAYS. BOO BOO! I ATE
TOO MUCH!

I KNOW HOW
YOU FEEL
YOGI!
LET'S GO!



AFTER WHAT WE DID
TO THE RANGER
TODAY WE'D BETTER
NOT STEAL ANOTHER
PICNIC BASKET!

I DON'T CARE
ABOUT PICNIC
BASKETS NOW
BOO BOO! I
JUST WANT TO GO
SLEEP THIS OFF!



3 DAYS LATER

BOY AM I HUNGRY! I WONDER IF
THE TOURISTS BROUGHT SOME
GOODIES IN THEIR PICNIC
BASKETS TODAY!

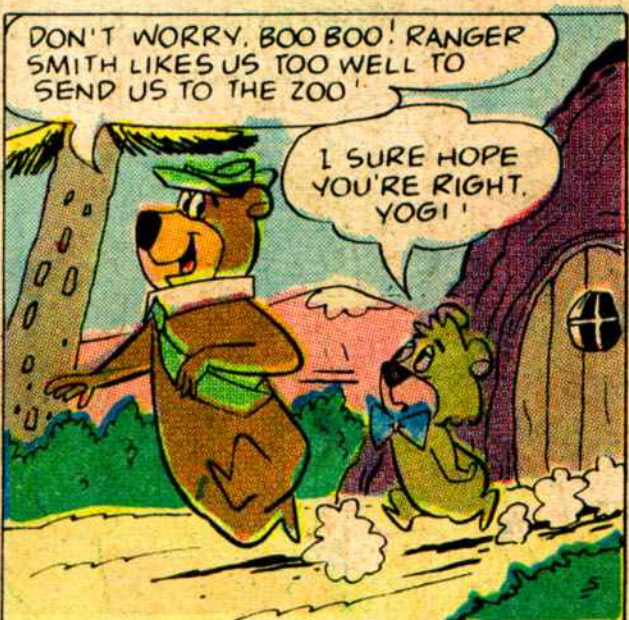
YOU'D BETTER NOT
YOGI! YOU KNOW
WHAT THE RANGER
SAID THE OTHER
DAY!

YAWN



DON'T WORRY, BOO BOO! RANGER
SMITH LIKES US TOO WELL TO
SEND US TO THE ZOO!

I SURE HOPE
YOU'RE RIGHT,
YOGI!



JUST IN TIME.
BOO BOO, SOME-
BODY LEFT A
PICNIC BASKET!

YOU'RE
GONNA PAY
FOR THIS,
YOGI!



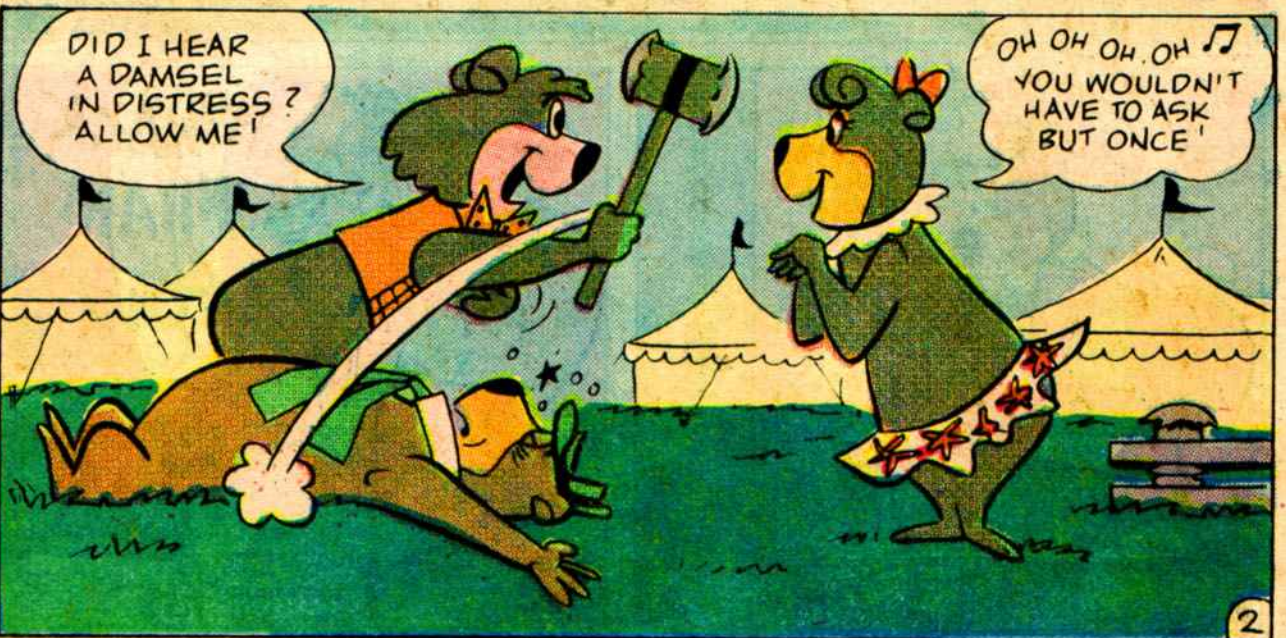
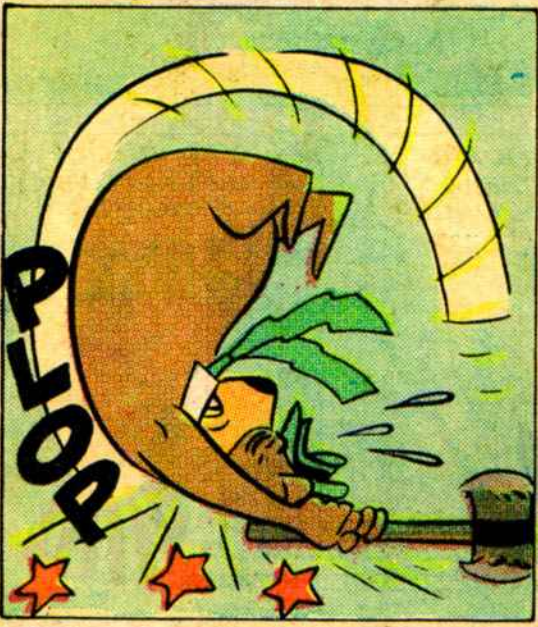
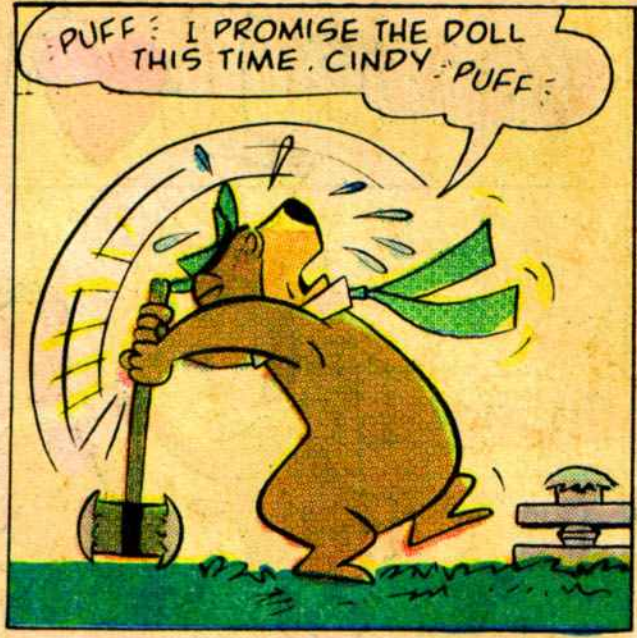
TEE HEE! I TOLD HIM
HE WOULD PAY FOR
THIS! MORE
PANCAKES!
TEE HEE!



END

YOGI BEAR Love Sick













WHAT'S HAPPENED TO YOU, YOGI? YOU'VE LOST A LOT OF WEIGHT! HAVE YOU BEEN SICK?

NAW! JUST CAN'T EAT, WISE OL' OWL!



CINDY MET THIS DUDE AND SHE'S BEEN DATING HIM EVERY NIGHT FOR WEEKS...

HMMM!



...HE WINES AND DINES HER AND TAKES HER TO THE BEST PLACES IN JELLYSTONE...

UH HUH!



.. SHE IGNORES ME! SHE DOESN'T EVEN GIVE ME A TUMBLE!

YOU'RE SICK ALRIGHT, YOGI, LOVE SICK!

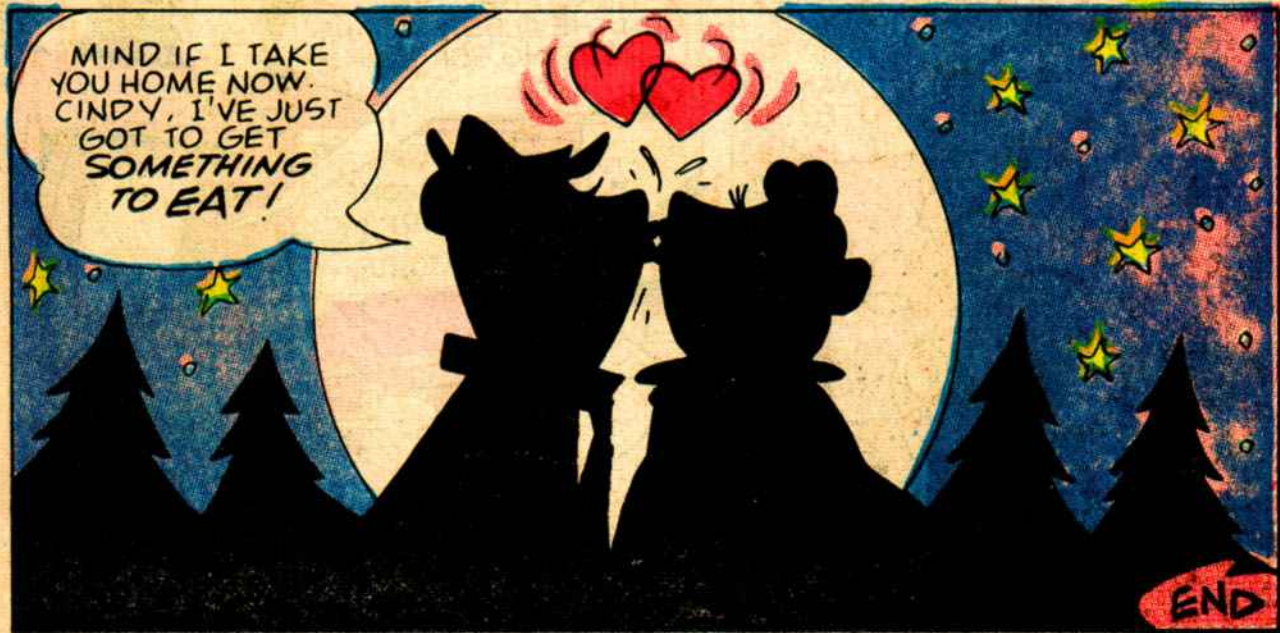


MEANWHILE...

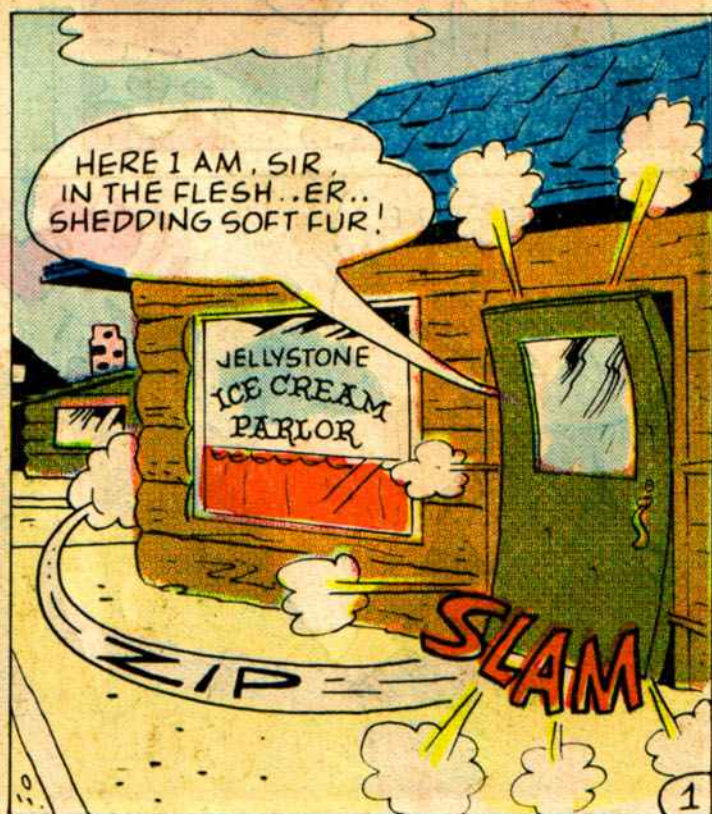
OH CLYDE, THIS IS SO ROMANTIC!

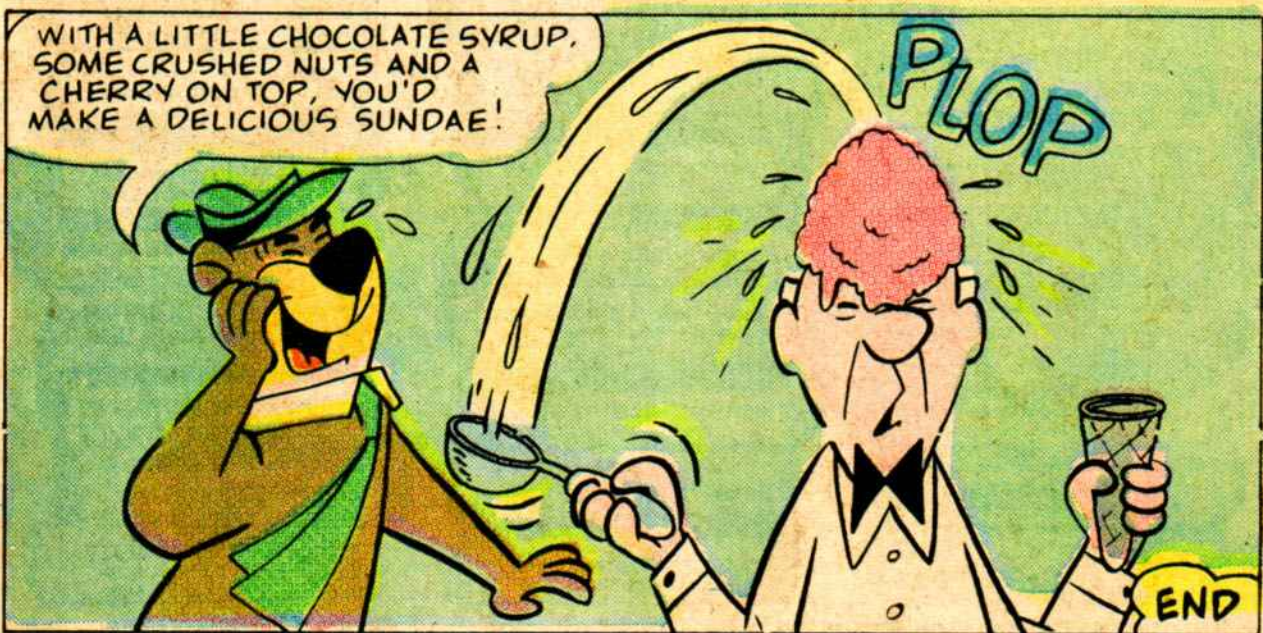
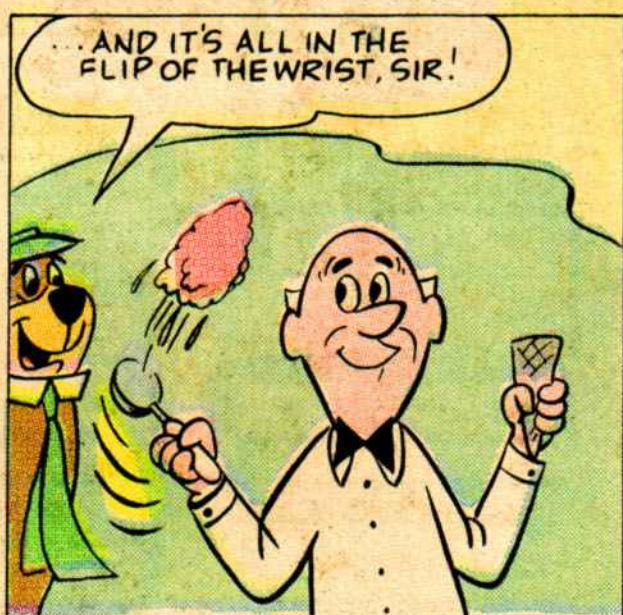
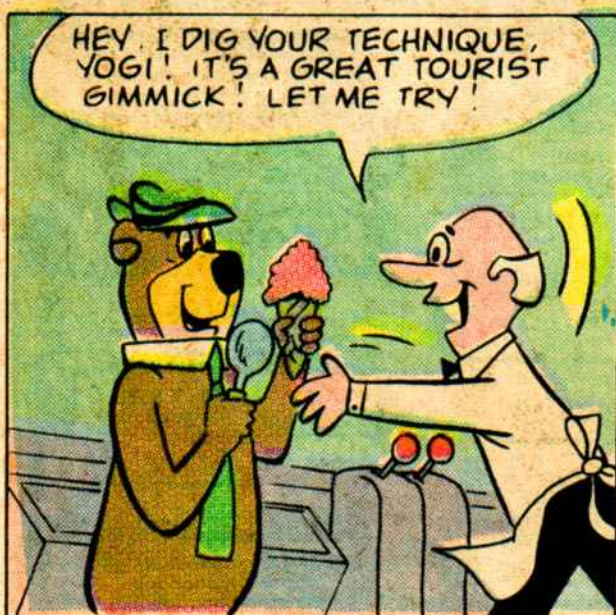
OH, OH! THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK!





Yogi Bear The FLIP OF THE WRIST





THE EXAMINATION

BUT...
 + $\frac{2221}{\infty}$ (X+Y)² TRUE *   A ☒

"Look Dean Warewell," sighed Coach Thompson. "You just have to help us. If Big Bogo is dropped from college because he has failed so many subjects, what will happen to our football team? If the football team goes, how can we pay off the mortgage on our stadium?"

"I think you have a point there," admitted Dean Warewell. "Yet you must see my point of view. I was a good football player and at the same time I had honors in all my subjects. All Big Bogo has to do is to study. Then he passes his subjects. Simple as all of that."

"Big Bogo may be simple," smiled the Coach. "But it just isn't as simple as all of that. After all, we do have a sort of moral obligation towards him. Remember, thirty-six colleges offered him rather large scholarships and grants to go to their respective institutions. It was at your personal request that I made every effort to get him here. Now what do we do?"

"Under the powers vested in me by the charter of our college, I have the right to conduct special examinations for any student and in the light of the results determine whether the student remains here or leaves us," said the Dean.

"Wonderful, wonderful," grinned the Coach. "I will send him to you tomorrow morning. Give him a simple examination. Remember, only us two know what his IQ is. Whatever you do, just don't confuse him."

"Now that bothers me," conceded the Dean. "A man who remains cool and highly clever on the football field just can't be what is called rather vulgarly, a dope. Somewhere in his thick skull there must be at least an ounce of common sense. Send him to me at nine tomorrow morning and I will test him."

The next morning the great Big Bogo appeared before the Dean's secretary.

"Hey, don't forget we have a date this evening. I got two free tickets for a show. And we even get two free meals at Meadows."

"Look, darling," pleaded the red-headed secretary. "I want to keep that date. But if you love me, you have to pass the examination and stay in college. At least until you get your diploma."

The Dean welcomed the greatest full back in the history of the college. Put him in a comfortable seat. And then explained the test.

"I am going to ask you a very simple question in American History. You tell me in what year the war of 1812 was fought?"

"Hey, that's not fair," protested the football star. "I wasn't born then. So how can I know anything about it? I got a history book in my room. Maybe I can look it up?"

"Let's skip that one," said the Dean. "We will now have a very easy example in mathematics. Tokens for the bus sell at 35 cents each. A man buys 6 tokens and gives the cashier a five dollar bill. Take a sheet of paper and a pencil if you need them. How much change should be given to him?"

For fifteen minutes the youth did his best. Then he shrugged his shoulders.

"This is a tough one, Dean," he remarked. "Got two possible answers. Depends upon whether I am the guy buying the tokens or I am the cashier making the change."

The Dean was doing his best to control himself. He had a bright idea.

"I will give you a word to spell. Just spell only one letter correct in it and you pass. Do you hear me? Only one letter. Now spell for me the word 'Cough'."

Big Bogo rested his chin on the palms of his two hands. This was a tough one. It looked as though he was talking to himself. Then he smiled.

"I got it! Four letters in that word: K-A-W-F. Now I pass."

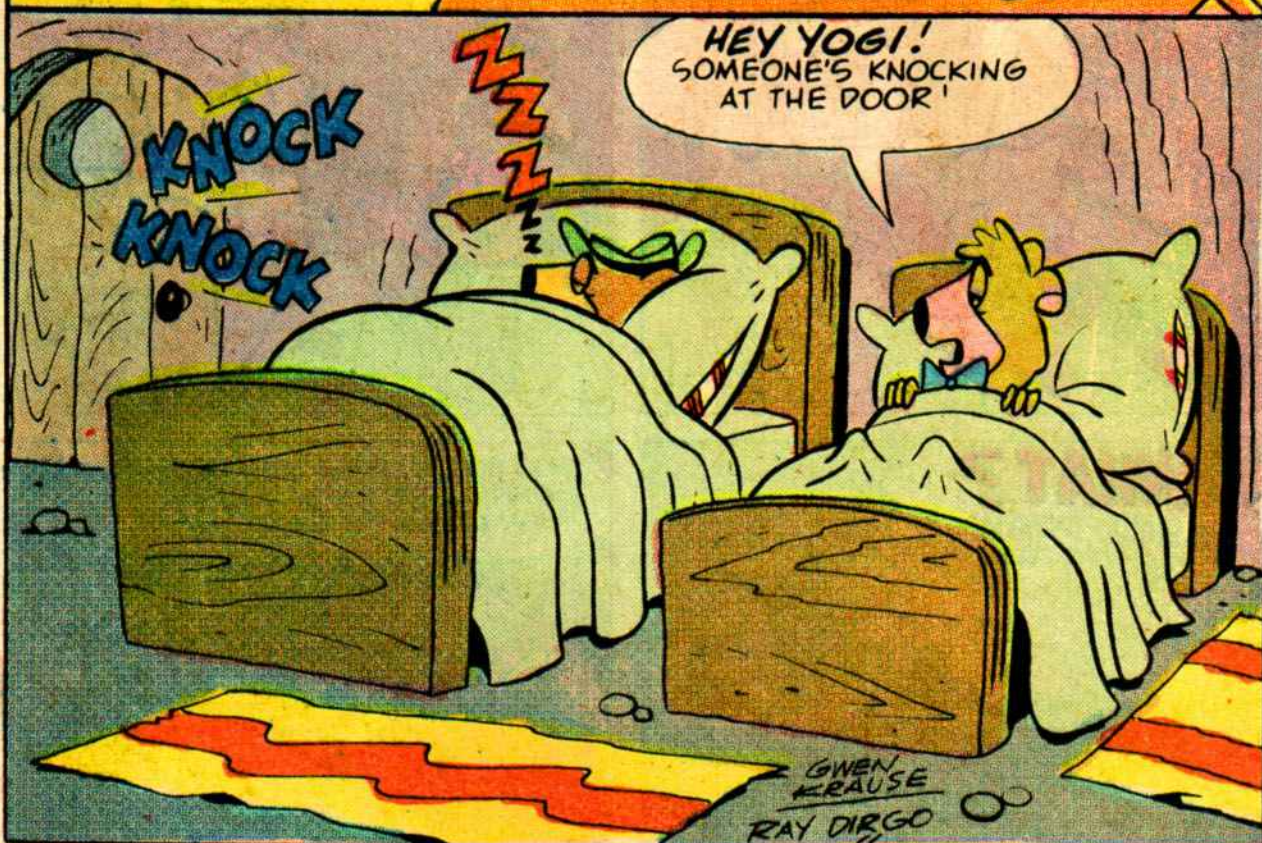
"No, you don't," shouted the Dean. "I want to get out of here before I go mad. Last chance. You explain to me why you are so dumb, and then you can remain here. Now tell me why!"

"But I am not dumb at all," said the football star, very coolly. "I am here on an athletic scholarship. I get five times more than Peter, who is here because of his marks. Nobody wants to take money from me because I am a great athlete. I got some big offers, whether or not you give me that sheepskin. And I have all the dates I want. I like your secretary. If I marry her, her old man takes me into his business as an equal partner. I'm not dumb. I'm smart."

With a brain like that, we need you. You stay, said the Dean.

YOGI BEAR

BLAM * BANG



MY FATHER SENT ME!
HE RECEIVED SMOKE
SIGNAL FROM CHIEF
BIG TOE WHO
RECEIVED SIGNAL
FROM CHIEF CRAZY
HORSE WHO...

NEVER MIND
ALL THAT.
GET ON WITH
THE MESSAGE!



OK!
QUICK DRAW
McGRAW IS
COMING
TO VISIT
WITH YOU!

GOOD! THANKS.
LITTLE DIRTY
NOSE!



WHAT?
QUICK DRAW
McGRAW.
THE QUICKEST
DRAW IN THE
WEST?!



BOO BOO, RANGER SMITH ISN'T
GONNA LIKE THIS! QUICK
DRAW LIKES TO SHOW OFF!



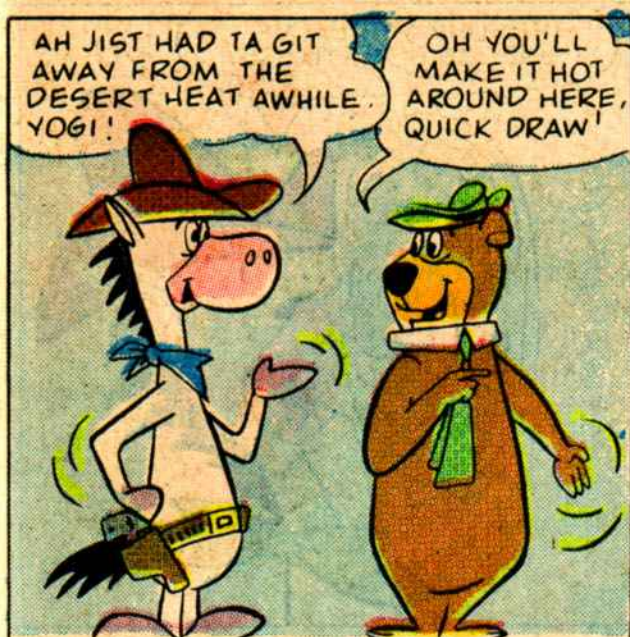
HEY, HEY, HEY!
QUICK DRAW McGRAW
HERE IN LIVING
COLOR! HI YA
PARDNER?!



BAM

ALWAYS
ENTERS WITH
A BANG!





AH JIST HAD TA GIT
AWAY FROM THE
DESERT HEAT AWHILE.
YOGI!

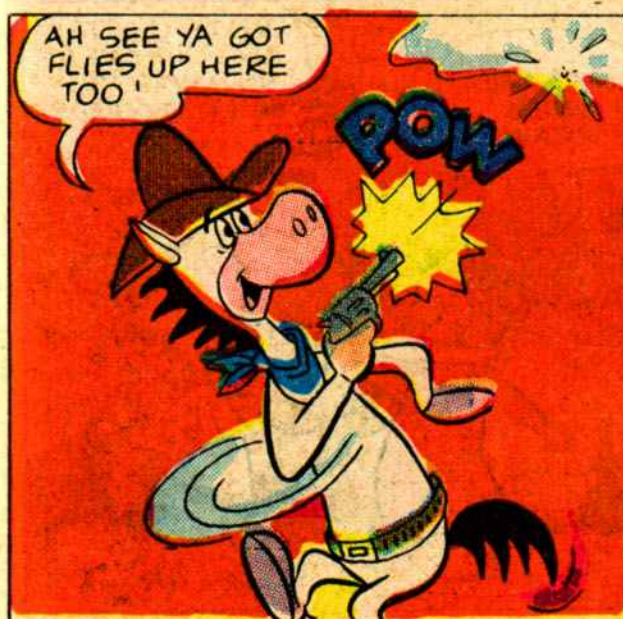
OH YOU'LL
MAKE IT HOT
AROUND HERE,
QUICK DRAW!



YOR QUITE THE KIDDER
AREN'T YA, PARDNER!

SLAP

OOF



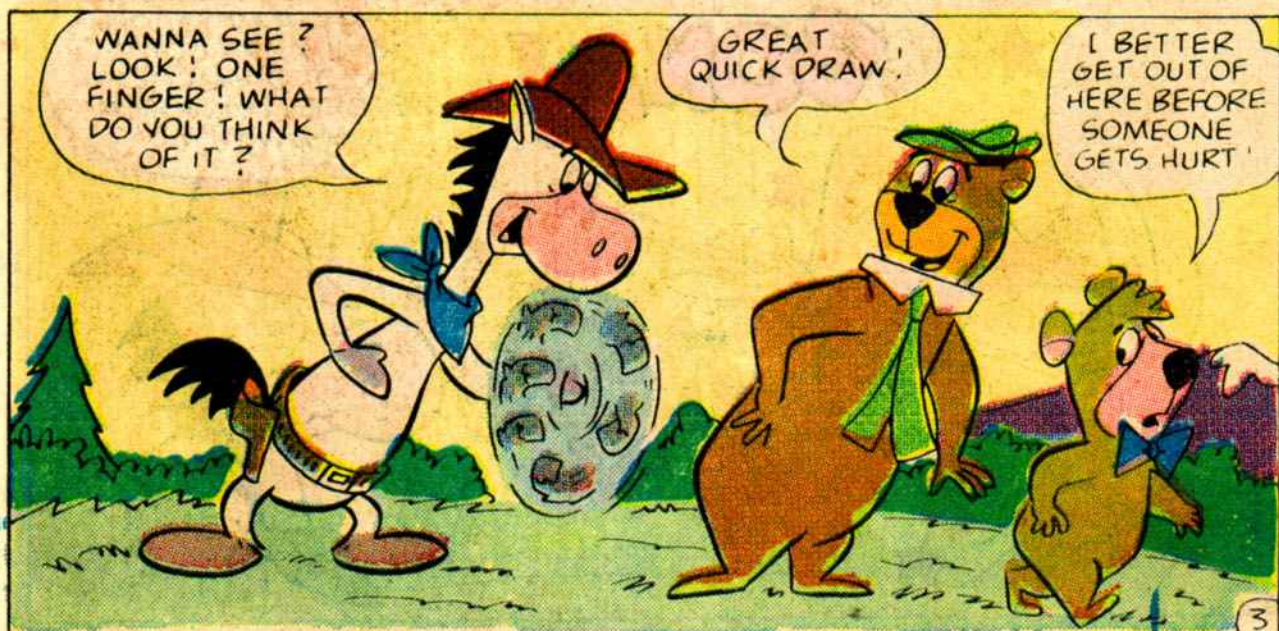
AH SEE YA GOT
FLIES UP HERE
TOO!

POW



YOU'RE MIGHTY HANDY
WITH THAT GUN, AREN'T
YOU, QUICK DRAW?

SHORE AM.
AN' I KIN
DO TRICKS
WITH IT TOO!



WANNA SEE?
LOOK! ONE
FINGER! WHAT
DO YOU THINK
OF IT?

GREAT
QUICK DRAW!

I BETTER
GET OUT OF
HERE BEFORE
SOMEONE
GETS HURT!

